thunders bend, ſpoke with how many fould and ſtrong a bond the child was bound to the father; ſir, in a fine, ſeeing how lothly oppoſite I ſtood to his vnnaturall purpoſe, with fell motion with his prepared ſword, he charges home my vnprouided body, launcht mine arme; but when he ſaw my beſt alarumd ſpirits bold in the quarrels right, rouzd to the encounter, or whether gaſted by the noiſe I made, but ſodainly he fled.

Gloſt. Let him flie farre, not in this Land ſhall he remaine vncaught and found; diſpatch, the Noble Duke my maſter, my worthy Arch and Patron comes to night, by his authority I will proclaime it, that he which findes him ſhall deſerue our thankes, bringing the murderous caytiffe to the ſtake, he that conceales him, death.

Baſt. When I diſſwaded him from his intent, and found him pight to do it, with curſt ſpeech I threatned to diſcouer him; he replied, Thou vnpoſſeſſing baſtard, doſt thou thinke, if I would ſtand againſt thee, could the repoſure of any truſt, vertue, or worth in thee make thy words faith'd? no: what I ſhould deny, as this I would, I, thogh thou didſt produce my very character, ide turne it all to thy ſuggeſtion, plot, and damned pretence, and thou muſt make a dullard of the world, if they not thought the profits of my death were very pregnant and potentiall ſpurres to make thee ſeeke it.

Gloſt. Strong and faſtened villaine, would he deny his letter? I neuer got him: harke, the Dukes trumpets, I know not why he comes; all Ports ile barre, the villaine ſhall not ſcape, the Duke muſt grant me that: beſides, his picture I wil ſend far and neere, that all the kingdome may haue note of him, and of my land, (loyall and naturall boy) ile worke the meanes to make thee capable.

Enter the Duke of Cornwall.

Corn. How now my noble friend, ſince I came hether, which I can call but now, I haue heard ſtrange newes.

Reg. If it be true, all vengeance comes too ſhort which can purſue the offender; how doſt my Lord?

Gloſt. Madam, my old heart is crakt, is crakt.

Reg. What, did my fathers godſon ſeeke your life? he whom

my

my father named your

Gloſt. I Lady, Lady,

Reg. Was he not c
tends vpon my father

Gloſt. I know not M

Baſt. Yes madam, he

Reg. No maruaile th
Tis they haue put him
To haue theſe——a
I haue this preſent euer
Beene well inform'd o
That if they come to ſ

Duke. Nor I, aſſure t
ſhewne your father a

Baſt. Twas my dut

Gloſt. He did betra
This hurt you ſee, ſtriu

Duke. Is he purſuec

Gloſt. I my good Lo

Duke. If he be tak
harme, make your ow
for you *Edmund*, wh
ſo much commend it
truſt, we ſhall much n

Baſt. I ſhall ſerue y

Gloſt. For him I tha

Duke. You know n

Regan. Thus out of
Occaſions noble *Gloce*
Wherein we muſt hau
Our father he hath wr
Of defences, which I
To anſwer from our h
From hence attend di
Lay comforts to your
To our buſineſſe, whi

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